You stand still, minding your own business, when suddenly a soft light envelops you. The world around you fades and transforms into an ethereal city bursting with vibrant colors and sugary delights, an impossible paradise drawn from the fantastic animations of Hazbin Hotel. The clear skies above are filled with brilliant rays of light, and fluffy clouds drift lazily in the atmosphere. You feel a flutter of anticipation, a strange mix of confusion and joyboth heavenborn and the reformed souls of former humans" the words die in your throat as a gentle, yet resembling playful tickle ignites your body. The last remnants of your previous form begin to fade, your human weight dissolving like sugar in vibrant tea. You feel lightermore beautiful than you had ever known.

Confusion mingles with joy as your voice rises higher, adorned with a charm you had never wielded. "What is this?" you enunciate, and the sound sends delightful shivers through your being.

In the midst of your astonishment, you feel your hair reshaping itself, flowing into a slicked-back stylet stop there. The biggest surprise awaits as immense wings burst painlessly from your backa flowing white robe fitted perfectly around your newly slender body, accented with intricate golden rims and a beautiful star-like symbol on your chestyou realize any lingering hints of your former life as a human are fading away. Its echoes linger like wisps of smoke but dissipatecomfortable, seamlessly entwining you into the fabric of your new world.

Yet amidst it all, there is an underlying call of bliss as wisps of memory begin to flash through your mind. You were never a mere mortal. An inherent truth flourishes in your chest: you were always a heavenborn angel, a seraphim among the stars, born in Heaven by the deity Asherahs weight.

In this vibrant atmosphere humming with tunes of joy and festivity, you glide now toward the heavenly city, the golden gate of Heaven reflecting your own golden halo that floats above your head, sparkling with divine light.

"Welcome, seraphim!" a nearby cherub chirps cheerfully, twirling around you, joy trailing in their sparkling wake. "Isnthis is your home. A wave of tender nostalgia sweeps in, forgotten memories turn to light, setting your soul ablaze in joyous wonder.

In this moment, you are not bound by anything of your past, only enveloped in the love of your heavenly being, and you fully embrace the beautiful reality that you were, and always will be, a seraph born in Heaven.